

PROB AS OF 3/24/98 REPLOT TO TAKE THE VIOLENCE OUT.  
LET CLEVERNESS, VIRTUOUSITY SOLVE PROBLEMS,

have to turn revenge on its head; let ghost lie,  
as to murder etc

This'd make Fortinbras the denouement guy

Oldster have to be marginalized--off to Bide A Bit

Don't need no stupid niga myths

rhythms: 1) "I paid the price  
to rule the dice":  
closer the rhyme, more the speedup and more the anger  
rem walkon esp in struc and extended metaphor  
ghost repet: you understand what I'm saying? frus: you say  
you under but you don't. You don't hear but what you want!  
chars giving commercials of all types?\*

ranting and pr and public service and gov  
100 pants so bright  
lots of pop, psychobabble, rap,

rock and roll

young as rappers  
old as trapped in nonsense and unable to extract, fettered,  
powerless  
gravediggers as homeless--and much wilder!  
uncle boss  
1) starts in playgr--basketball  
h & h and begin philos debate  
as rap debate  
2) mother and uncle -- political leaders , party--pol--all laughin as to  
Brass--enter Ham  
3) play at dusk and ghost  
antic dispos -- lost it

4)Felecia and pol(ward heeler) and larry--estab man--new leader likes pol much better., therf good for Laer and Felecia--what I'll leave is beter than money--what I know is bette than money (knows of murder)--variations on knowl being money and more

5)Felecia and hamlet--ghost

5a) enter gert who comforts nutzy fel as ham flees

6) Felecia and polon

7) ham and mom --pol chased into traffic, struck

7)Boss and Gert-- mention brass again (reformer)--doesn't want him joining with ham

8)Rosen, Guild combined as hardeyed house nigger type--Gold

9)gravedigger --that stupid fuck they ate him fuckin up.

mentions not killing k at prayers--H: let brass handle it.

He has experience etc. Ham: he got ball whats he's got(6syl)

It's all political,none of your business

it's blood and spirtual and theref has to be

Hor:if I rollthis ball intosome shit thenwe have toclean it all over. dig?

10) final one on one, switching bballs--towel stuff in throat

--once it started he had to try to eat the thing in all his greed

11) brass arm: this aint no war zone

children wait on that corner there for the bus to go to school

--hand on Hamlet's head--

you wouldI've been my main man

blank alt 6 and 8 syll but Fortin 12

k q u 10 and Ham if solil

ham's father as dangerous idealist and whistleblower

mother as unexpected bonus to uncle--impos to tell how much she knew all the time--he just din't start his tuff after father death

play tween h & H as much mock rap as rap

Hor: as if lang makes life up

P ois oriental grocer who has plit ambitions and is yes man to unc

brass is firebrand reformer , leads drug marches etc

gravedigger homeless--hashasnpot the heart forit

Felecia and ham do DUET

on to be or not

from The Blind Seer of Ambon:ws merwinI always knew that I came from another language

poison red towel which ham whipsaws larry w/ in affection

momma pats him dryand then goes after Larry who flees; then

ham graps towel away and whipsaws him

homneboy on lang a la whitness of whale

death wd: panasonic  
brass stops hor's suicide attempt --no nigger grandstand gestures--  
carry a brick

ham speaks echo links a lot --knit up struc by sound  
ham and hor often finish ea other's thoughts, keeping metre

ham: I'm young! Why I can't be young?  
hor: watch antic dispos as addicting  
ham says im acting  
hhh acting, everybody's acting  
hor or ham : Ifie play about lang what you do about it, blend it in

don't ask 1st whatit means, savor it  
ghost: boy you f. craz? I tel you themf killdme.  
dont' make no arrangements as to play. I told you already!

uncl as cameleon.  
bras; proud of nothinng but his arrogance

brass: call 911--  
fine fuckin thing for the children to see!  
hor bury?  
brass let dead bury etc

brass quotes j baldwin about getting through pure

brass: next place I speed to they're like to spread my chest like a flower

praygod no by pray god for everything  
esp what I don't know  
and that I leave a homeboy in every neighborhood

h black scene in jog suit, boss something sloppy  
q is something insanely floral

pushing up daisies

brass: ham didn't have to kill nobody. Nobody's gotta killnobody!  
his mind narrowed alternatives--  
product of neigh. if you got blood lust slug the sonabitch and back away.

kill him and a wk latr you want the sonofabitch to kill all over agin  
that's enough satisfaction for the human person

not pacificst exactly

no, calculated violence

God's job is to fix things and he's working on a backlog

He see the truth and waits. I think he waits for us to become worthy

1/playground h&h

wnt to univ to cool down love

walkon

ham as white player and larry as black tho oriental

brass as battering ram

talk of spectator who resemb old father, sad ass look like a lot  
of old men

mother calls

2/ pol club and mourning s

she complains ignore new father

pol too and much political business, esp as to Brass

3/ playgr

complains as to sex , mother, Felecia, then ghost stops  
drive

4/ pol and fel and larry. brass mention

5/ larry and fel

6/ fel and crazy ham w pol spying

7/ pol and mom , enter ham, pol killed

8/ Gold and boss -- gold sets up phonystore robbery--that boy quiet  
but he can talk to a purpose

mention of Brass wanting to come to this neighborhood

9/ Gold and ham and ghost

10/ felecia suicide or leesha

11/ graveyard--homeless--consider woman clown gathering flowers  
to sell

12/ duel and etc Brass

call 9-1-1

\*some notes as to old conception -- before rap idea -- think about

whether they still fit

bmafia motto get down or get out  
ham's straight

I know that  
's true  
and that's not wheat I'm gonna do  
rap is when he's antic dispos

Ham's fierce alternations:Felecia pure, Felecia slut , same for mother  
s where Felecia tells of H's attention to pol, qq, Boss

Ham reading s w pol goes much farther  
Pol: if its madness then it has some method to it,  
some frame or plan,hmmm.  
Close to treson at that end of things and so  
I heard it and I didn't. --anoithe dichot!

Dichot is struc linchpin

To H0meboy as to why Boss is to be feared

Brass last entering: hard as my eyes get, this breaks my heart

Ham: never mind.

grave: you aint so crzay anoymore.

was I before?  
You was and you wasn;t  
you pretendand then the role took over  
ham shrugs  
:that's my extent of understanding